

The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. IX.

QU'APPELLE, N. W. T., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1893.

No. 5.

QU'APPELLE.

R. MOLLOY, Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Qu'Appelle Station, Assn.

A. BOLLINGHEAD, House, Sign and
Carriage Painter. Graining, Glazing,
Paper Hanging and Kalsomining promptly
executed.

A. C. PATTERSON, Real Estate Agent,
Desirable Farm Lands for Sale. Office
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CITY MEAT MARKET. Fresh Meat
of all kinds kept constantly on hand,
lowest prices. W. H. Bell, Proprietor.

D. C. E. CARTHEW, Qu'Appelle, Phy-
sician, Surgeon, Coroner Etc. Grad-
uate Toronto University and Licentiate Col-
lege Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

J. M. DAVIDSON, Licensed Auctioneer,
For the North-West Territories.
Sales conducted on the shortest notice.
Arrangements can be made at my Office,
or at the Progress Office, Qu'Appelle.

A. DICKSON, Barrister, Advocate,
Solicitor, etc.

W. M. SMITH, Advocate, Notary Public,
C. E. Jones and Real Estate Agent.
His Head Office at the house of Mr.
W. Bell, who will attend to my business
during his absence.

R. E. SMITH,
QU'APPELLE STATION.
SHAVING SALOON.
Ordered Clothing a Specialty.

IMPROVED
YORKSHIRE PIGS.
For Sale a few young BOARS
and SOWS (certificate of pedigree
given).
Also a fine team of HEAVY
DRAUGHT HORSES, in good
condition.
Also Two Branford BINDERS,
in working order.
H. F. BOYCE,
Qu'Appelle Station.

CREAMER BROS.,
Veterinary Surgeons,
OF EDWINA, AVE.
Opened an Office in
Qu'Appelle,
and may be found there constantly to treat
all diseases of animals.

A. G. Orchard
DRUGGIST & STATIONER
Indian Head.
Full lines of Drugs, Patent Medi-
cines and Toilet Articles.
STATIONERY IN GREAT VARIETY.
Also a good stock of
WALL PAPER.
INSPECTION INVITED.
Special attention given to Mail
Orders.

WORLD'S FAIR.
Direct and cheapest route to Toronto, Mon-
treal, New York and all Eastern Cities.
—ALSO TO—
Kootenay Mining Country, Spokane Falls
and the
PACIFIC COAST.
C.P.R. LAKE ROUTE.
Sailing from Fort William.
S. S. MANITOBA, every Tuesday.
S. S. ATHABASCA, every Friday.
S. S. ALBERTA, every Sunday.
Connecting trains leave Winnipeg Monday,
Thursday and Saturday.

TO EUROPE
From Montreal every Wednesday and
Saturday; from New York every Wednes-
day, Thursday and Saturday.
AUSTRALIA
From Vancouver to Honolulu and
Sydney.
S. S. Mioweta, Oct. 16
S. S. Warrimoo, Nov. 16
And every month thereafter.
CHINA AND JAPAN
From Vancouver to Yokohama and
Hankow.
Express India, Oct. 13
Express Japan, Nov. 13
And every month thereafter.
For full information apply to E. W.
WAGNER, Agent, Qu'Appelle, or to ROBT.
KERR, General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

At Bullyea's Store,
OF COURSE.
The EXECUTORS of the late
G. P. MURRAY,
Indian Head, Assn.,
Have decided to carry on the busi-
ness in all its branches.
They respectfully call the atten-
tion of the public to the complete
stock of Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots
and Shoes, Glass and Crockeryware,
etc.

ERRORS OF YOUNG AND OLD.
Organic Weakness, Failing Memory, Lack of
Energy, Physical Decay, positively cured by
Dr. J. E. Hazleton's "Vitalizer." Also Nervous Debility, Dis-
turbance of Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Stomach Disorders,
Impotence, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, Night
Emissions, Dream in Urine, Seminal Losses, etc.,
etc. Address, enclosing 3 cent stamp for
brochure, J. E. HAZLETON, 22 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

C. Babbitt,

Watchmaker

AT
BULYEA'S
FURNITURE STORE.

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MANUFACTURER

SLEIGHS.

JUMPERS.

CUTTERS.

BUCKBOARDS.

HARROWS.

PLOW SHARES.

IRON FOR SALE.

COAL FOR SALE.

BOLTS.

NUTS.

AXLES, LIGHT OR HEAVY.

HORSE SHOEING.

GENERAL JOBBING.

CHEAP FUEL.
Galt Coal, Lump, F.O.C., car lots,
\$7.95; delivered retail, \$8.80.
Galt Coal, Egg, F.O.C., car lots,
\$5.75; delivered retail, \$6.50.
Anthracite Nut, F.O.C., car lots \$7;
delivered retail, \$8.
Anthracite Stove, F.O.C., car lots,
\$9; delivered retail, \$10.
Hassard Coal, F.O.C., car lots, \$4;
delivered retail, \$4.75.
Coal is sold for Spot Cash only.

J. H. MacCAUL,
QU'APPELLE.

Thermometers

Dairy and Minimum

Registering.

LOVELY

PRAIRIE FLOWER

XMAS CARDS

AT

CARTHEW'S

DRUG & STATIONERY

STORE.

OH, SAY!

Did you see those pretty

Baby Carriages

Where there is such a fine display

of FURNITURE, PICTURE

FRAMES, &c., &c.?

No! Where is that?

At Bullyea's Store,

OF COURSE.

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etc. Address, enclosing 3 cent stamp for

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Call and inspect my stock of

MILLINERY

AND

FANCY GOODS

Call at

Mrs. Graham's

Sleighs

Seven foot run-
ners. Won't cut
off the road.

Cutters

Of all descrip-
tions.

Pumps

For deep or
shallow Wells.

Wheelbarrows

All prices.

A second hand Roll
Crusher, with Jack
and Belt, in good order
for sale cheap.

Cowan &
Edwards

Qu'Appelle and

Indian Head.

Garfield A. MacGurk

SADDLER

AND

HARNESS MAKER.

QU'APPELLE.

We wish to call the attention of

the public to some facts.

We manufacture all the Harness

that we offer for sale, and are

responsible for the quality.

We do no Jew business.

We sell at the lowest possible

living profit, and solicit a careful

inspection of all our goods.

If we were so disposed we could

put in a stock of shoddy factory

goods that we could sell at prices

away down, but we are here to

stay, and will sell nothing that we

cannot guarantee as first class.

Call and see our stock, and you

will be convinced that ours is the

place for genuine bargains.

Call and inspect my stock of

MILLINERY

AND

FANCY GOODS

Call at

Mrs. Graham's

for first class Millinery, latest styles

in Fall and Winter Hats, Straws

and Felts.

A. J. Osment

GENERAL

MERCHANT

AND DEALER IN

Undertakers' Supplies,

FURNITURE,

STOVES and STEAM

FITTINGS,

Indian Head, - Assn.

The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Is Published every Thursday

At The Progress Printing Office, in the

Town of Qu'Appelle, Assiniboia, Canada.

The rates for our advertising space by

contract are as follows:

One One Three One

week, month, quarter, year.

One column \$5.00 2 columns \$10.00 3 columns \$15.00

Half column 2.50 3/4 column 3.75 1/2 column 5.00

Quarter column 1.25 1/2 column 2.50 3/4 column 3.75

Two inches 1.50 3 inches 2.00 4 inches 2.50

Business cards \$1.00 per month payable

quarterly.

The above rates do not apply to auction

sales, entertainments, tenders, meetings,

legal notices, or anything of a transitory

nature. Transient advertisements, 10 cents

per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each

additional insertion. Yearly advertisements

allowed to be changed monthly, if offered

\$1.00 will be charged for each additional

change.

Business cards, 50 cents for first twenty,

five words, 2 cents for each additional word.

The publisher reserves the right to refuse

to insert advertisements of a questionable

or objectionable character.

Subscription price, \$1.00 per annum, in-
variably in advance, single copies 5 cents.

A liberal commission will be allowed to

parties who are willing to act as agents for

us. Write for terms.

Address:

THE PROGRESS PRINTING CO.,

Qu'Appelle, Assn.

A. C. PATTERSON, Manager.

THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 1893.

The closing of the World's Fair

at Chicago brings to an end the

greatest Exhibition, in point of size,

that has ever been held, and our

enterprising neighbors, in attaining

this distinction, deserve great credit

for the successful result which their

exertions have brought about. To

this end Canada has contributed her

share, and the exhibits of our several

provinces prove that we are not

behind in the progressive race of

nations. The North-West is to be

congratulated upon the fine and

varied display which has astonished

those living to the south of us who

had previously supposed we inhabit-

ed a region of eternal ice and snow,

and who will now have been able

to increase their geographical knowl-

edge to their own advantage. The

remarkable prominence which has

been secured for the North-West

through her exhibit has been

chiefly due to the indefatigable

efforts of the Commissioner, the

Hon. W. D. Perley, whose arrange-

ments of the products of the farm,

the forest, and the mine, was marked

by great taste and skill, which

resulted in a display both beautiful

and effective. No one who knows

Senator Perley will be surprised at

this, for endowed with the gift of

organization he possesses the will, the

energy, and the power, to carry to

a successful issue any project which

he takes in hand. The valuable

work he has accomplished in Chicago,

and his ceaseless endeavors to dis-

seminate an accurate knowledge

of these Territories, and their ad-

vantages, will, we are sure, prove of

great benefit to the country, and

our thanks are due to the Senator

for this further effort in behalf of

the North-West. We congratulate

him on achieving so conspicuous a

success, which adds another link to

bind him closer in the regard of the

people.

POLITICS IN WINNIPEG.

The political campaign is now

on in Winnipeg. Mr. Colin H.

Campbell is the choice of the Con-

servative party, and the Hon.

Joseph Martin is his opponent.

A mass meeting was held in the

Bijou Opera House on Monday

night, Mr. E. L. Drewry being

chairman. The hall was packed to

overflowing, and many were unable

to gain admittance.

Mr. Colin H. Campbell said he

appeared as an independent citizen

of Winnipeg allied with the Con-

servative party. He regretted the

occasion of the bye-election. Mr.

H. J. Macdonald, had represented

them faithfully and efficiently,

and had seen fit to resign for

reasons which were very good ones.

Mr. Campbell, in giving his views,

said he believed in party govern-

ment so long as it was carried out

in fairness. He favored Canada for

the Canadians; he was not an an-

nexionist. He believed that there

were great possibilities in store for

this country, and reviewed the

politics of the two parties towards

Canada. A great deal had been

said about tariff reform. The policy

of tariff reform had come, not from

the Liberals, but from the Con-

servatives. The former, finding that

the Conservatives were going to

reform the tariff, had adopted the

cry of tariff reform. He believed

The Conservative party would keep

their pledges to make the necessary

reforms, and if they did not he

would not support them. Mr.

Campbell went into detail on many

interesting questions, and in con-

clusion asked the electors to rally

around the old party, the party of

progress, the party with a definite

policy for the extension of the

country.

Mr. Joseph Martin replied to

Mr. Campbell's remarks, and gave

his views of the various subjects

under discussion. He pointed out

the evil effects of the tariff. There

was only one cure for the evil of

the manufacturers, which were but

a small section of the community,

PRACTICAL FARMING

Prepare for Winter.

On the stock farm, prevention is far more practicable than cure. With cold weather the animals are liable to loss of flesh if not carefully fed so as to guard against it. A wasteful feed is as much as a guard against it. A wasteful feed is as much as a guard against it. A wasteful feed is as much as a guard against it.

Stable Walls.

As the cow stable is generally under the hay barn, stone walls tightly mortared are of course the best. On account of stability, durability and warmth, they are to be preferred if possible. Where stone is very plenty, all of the walls and dairy barns stand on a stone foundation eight to ten feet high.

The basement is the cow stable, with the stanchions arranged so that the cows face the wall, and the drop and passage way is in the center. A stone basement does not make a perfect cow stable, not by any means, for some of the most comfortable stables are of wood, but it is capable of being made one. Warmth, ventilation, light and drainage are the four requisites that make up a perfect cow stable.

If you have a stone basement stable you should go over it every fall with trowel and mortar looking for possible holes. You will often find them around the windows and doors. The shutters, doors which are thrown, after good apertures for ventilation, provided their tops are not left covered up with hay from one folding to another. While many good stone basements exist, more often seen are wooden dairy barns from the ground up.

They are more low and flat, as capacity for grain and hay is not exclusively an object. Many of them, however, are too dark, and the board walls are not cold proof. Simple double boarding does not make it warm enough for a cow stable in winter time. Put tarred paper between the two layers of boards, or if it is too great a bother to tear off one layer, the paper may be placed on the inside of the stable. The so-called saw dust walls where a space of five or six inches is left between the boards to be filled by saw dust, are not wholly satisfactory in my experience. The saw dust is apt to sift out of cracks in the bottom or sides, and cold enter at the very apertures sought to be stopped.

If you have not got stones enough on the place to make a stable wall, use what you have to put under the silos and keep the timber from rotting. Above all things, avoid a long row of wooden windows in the side of the stable, with their corresponding pyramidal heads of manure, for the latter should be scattered on the fields or stored under shelter. Let those little square windows do their duty in letting shutters be relegated to the past. Of the present, to be profitable, must be kept warm in cold weather.

A board stable with a loose stone foundation should be banked up for the winter to preclude the danger of freezing air. Do not use manure because it is handy, but after placing straw against the wall to protect the wood, bank with dry earth, and cap this with some boards to shield the rain, which would otherwise wash the earth away from the wall when you have secured an impervious wall, you have gone a long way toward making a warm, humane and comfortable stable for your cows.

The turkey will not fatten if closely confined in a coop. For a few days it may gain in flesh, but after that length of time it will lose in weight, no matter how well fed, as it will worry and fret for liberty. The proper way to fatten the turkey is to begin about a month before the time fixed for marketing them and feed them early in the morning and when they come up at night. In the morning give them all the wheat they will eat and at night give corn. Give them full liberty on the fields.

Death Blows Do Not Count. Canada is always receiving death blows, and it is always blowing them back. The McKinley bill was a death blow. Canada did not lie down and die. It to a large extent cut raising crops that could not sell in the United States and started in to raise something else.

And the Americans were the ones who were killed by the McKinley bill before Canada was overcome by any tired feeling.

Britain's exclusion of Canadian cattle on the hoof was another death blow. There was one of the best things ever happened to the country. The cattle will now be fattened here. The country will be benefited by their longer stay on the land, and the money which it costs to convert bullocks into beef will be retained in Canada.

Practical Pointers. It requires no effort to emphatically show that already many, many millions of dollars have been gained to agriculture through the disinterested efforts of scientists.

The only effective way to fight weeds is to keep them right at it. The husbandman must keep his eye on the gun, to use a homely expression, at all times of the year.

Most farmers are very particular to catch on to the saving question. Save clothes, save tools, save wagons, harness, time, money, this is all right. But how is it about saving wife?

For ordinary wounds on horses a clean bandage of soft cloth, to keep out dirt and flies, and free applications of extract of witch hazel, made through the bandage, is the best treatment.

No lawn is complete without well kept ornamental trees, and variety and novelty in this respect will also lead to interest. As to the wood pile, the more the better. Any farmer can construct a woodshed.

Exhibitions are well enough in their way, as a means to an end. But whether there are exhibitions or none at all, horticulture, which dates from the birth of mankind, will continue, and perish only with the last of the race.

Tail, either mental or bodily, requires daily rest and care. The tailer is better refreshed than the tiler. In a home made attractive with trees, shrubs, vines, and the landscape views and effects which are formed thereby.

The farmer necessarily lives so much in the future that plans for work must be laid out months in advance and during the year note is to be taken for necessary work as soon as the crops are gathered in. The soil cannot do its share in producing crops if it wet.

If your hens are not profitable, it is because of neglect. It is hard to manufacture something out of nothing, and when a hen produces enough to enough to support her physically she will not trouble herself about producing eggs that would rob her of needed nourishment.

One running a dairy farm can have other sources of profit besides butter and pigs, for his manure will enable him to enrich his soil, and so on to grow heavy crops of such things as his market calls for and as will give the best profit.

Winter protection is an absolute necessity for growing small fruit successfully in a northern climate. It should be practiced in every locality where the temperature reaches zero, or below. With the high cultivation now practiced, a large and greater degree is stimulated, because the greater necessity for maintaining a uniform temperature as possible throughout the winter.

It is not hard work that wears out horses out before they have passed what should be their period of usefulness, but poor care. You may have observed that race horses, bearing accidents, are considered good when much past the time of life at which our farm horses are practically worn out. The race horse is worked hard, but he has the best care, intelligence and self-interest can give. The farmer seems to lose sight of this point too often in his treatment of his horses.

Hogs are more often sufferers from lack of good water than any other stock. The milk they eat curdles in the stomach, and then its caseine does not do so much like drink as it does like food. The dishwasher mixed with bran or middlings is more or

SAD FATE OF THE EMILY.

A Ghostly Brig Let to Rot Away in Far Arctic Solitudes.

The Sorehousing of the Emily Didn't Find the Melanes, but They Discovered a Veritable Wealth of a Ship—She Looked Starch from a Distance, but Was Nearly Falling to Dust from Dry Rot—Weird Tale Told by the Log-Book Left on the Cabin Table.

The last trace ever had of the Scotch whaler Jean McLaren, which was cruising in Baffin's bay in the year 1899, came from an Indian whaler which encountered her off Colours Island, at the entrance of Jones Sound, just as the first ice was beginning to make. The American was on her way out of polar waters, knowing that winter was close at hand, while the Scotchman, having been told by natives that there was every sign of open water, was hanging on to till her casks. Two days after the American spoke her there was a heavy gale, accompanied by snow and followed by cold weather, and it has always been believed that the McLaren went down with all hands. She was a large, new ship, and on her cruise, and among her crew were two sons of the owner. At the end of two years, when it could be no longer doubted that the ship was lost, and that if any of her crew were still living they were cast away on some ice-bound shore, the American whaler, which had been fitted out to make a search for her, was sent out by the same owner. She did not carry a full crew as a whaler, but was to hunt for whales and seals while she presented her search.

Our starting point was Colours Island, and we arrived there some five miles from the shore. A ship supposed to be the McLaren had been driven to the north by the ice, and they had heard that she had been lost, but we could get no reliable news. We worked the coast for some days, but instead of going through Jones Sound, and did not give up the quest until we anchored off John Ross mountain. We intercepted dozens of kayaks and landed at least twenty times on capes and islands, but we found no reliable news, and got no information from the natives.

During the summer the McLaren was in the bay there were half a dozen other craft of her rig there as well, and the natives did not know one from the other. Before we started on our cruise to the north we had made a fair catch, and those who were wanted the captain determined to run through Jones Sound and beat up the islands off the coast of Grinnell Land.

While we were provisioned and equipped for winter in the polar regions, he had no intention of going through Jones Sound, and did not give up the quest until we anchored off John Ross mountain. We intercepted dozens of kayaks and landed at least twenty times on capes and islands, but we found no reliable news, and got no information from the natives.

There was hope that we might learn something more definite by going to the northwest and beating up the other islands, and when we set sail we were determined to do so. We had a fair catch, and those who were wanted the captain determined to run through Jones Sound and beat up the islands off the coast of Grinnell Land.

At Graham's Island we learned from the natives that a ship had been cast ashore on North Lincoln Island, across the great bay to the east. The trouble in getting anything like accurate information arose from our want of an interpreter. Conversation had to be carried on by signs entirely, and no doubt we misunderstood the people in many instances. We crossed the bay in a kajak which brought within a mile of us, and on reaching Lincoln Island we worked the beach to a little bay and found her frozen fast within ten hours. The captain announced to the crew that he hoped for a break in the weather before winter finally set in, and if it did not come back to New Kent, but all looked upon it as a forlorn hope. In three days the ice was fifteen inches thick around the ship, and the weather grew so cold that the decks were roofed over, stoves set up, and everything made tight and snug. We had been in the berth three weeks before the weather broke down so that it was deemed safe to send out exploring parties. The island lies to the west of Greenland, across Baffin's bay, and to this date has no permanent population. It is mountainous and fertile and one of the loomiest spots to be found in the north.

At least this is true of that portion we saw. The captain's idea was to search the coast north and south of our harbor as far and as thoroughly as possible, and I happened to be one of the party of seven men headed by Mr. Williams. We had a tent, a sheet of canvas, a musket, a rifle, and a couple of sleds, but still each man had a fair load to carry on his back. The instructions were to search the shore, and of course, we had to keep in sight of the beach as much as possible. It was a rough route to travel, the sled having to be unloaded every mile or two and its burden carried to some distance by hand, but the day without great hardship. We had gone to the north for four days, during which we averaged about twelve miles a day. We found no wreckage save a ship's jibboom. This might and probably was carried away by the storm, but it was a strange thing to find. The second day we found a dead whale, and among the rocks. He had two harpoons in him, and one of them was in his back. The other was in his side, and we carried it away with us as a relic. The Hunter was an English whaler out of the port of Plymouth, and we had ascertained that the time between striking the whale 100 miles away and our finding him on the beach was almost a year. That the levitation had been dead for some time was evidenced by the state of the body, which the birds and wild animals had pretty well devoured.

A STRANGE BEIR. The mate was determined to push ahead for five days, as instructed by the captain, but toward the close of the fourth day something happened to prevent. We had toiled to the crest of a rocky range, which crossed our path and extended inland a long way, but which seemed at our feet. The first sight was that we had reached a crevice and came back to the beach. The first glimpse showed us that this craft was a full-rigged ship and the bay was a strange one to us. We cheered and waved our caps, and every man of us was highly elated as we hurried along down the slope to board the stranger. The thought that she might be a derelict did not occur to any one until we were close upon her. The bay was but a cove, not more than an acre in extent. The brig was not lying in the waters of the cove at all, but among the rocks on the shore as we came to a halt. Her sails had been furled and stowed as if the work had been done in a gale. None had blown away, but all were rotting on the yards. As we stood looking up a gust of wind brought a cloud of black dust down to our faces. Here it was! She was a long way off, swinging about like a serpent suspended by the tail to a limb, but the rigging was a whole was in fair shape—that is, it seemed to be. But later on we found every rope ready to part at the slightest pull. Masts and yards had been broken, and the ship was a wreck. She was in color, and until they were grey with decay, and the hull was a mass of rot. The ship was a long way off, swinging about like a serpent suspended by the tail to a limb, but the rigging was a whole was in fair shape—that is, it seemed to be. But later on we found every rope ready to part at the slightest pull. Masts and yards had been broken, and the ship was a wreck. She was in color, and until they were grey with decay, and the hull was a mass of rot. 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